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paper from the attic and sorted through them; we all looked at, and were amused by, the Fall High Year Book for 1961 -- the year DWP and I graduated. Joe Stephens telephoned to say Happy New Year and to make sure that I was present at the Moss inaugural at 12:15 PM on 01-02-1983 at City Hall. JVB telephoned to say that Joe Jacobino had telephoned and wanted some help cleaning up the halls at City Hall -- "wasn't some of the dust caused by the plastering on the 3rd floor?" -- Yes -- Clearly it was. I reported to JVB that I would be back in town in a couple of hours and that I would telephone him when I was ready to go to City Hall. DWP and Tina volunteered to help move some of the bags of garbage, from the landing entire 2+3, back up to the 3rd floor. We loaded ^{into the Eagle} several boxes (about 7) of my books and paper from the attic and drove back into town & unloaded them here and then went down to City Hall. Before leaving 8141, I telephoned 46 Canaan Street and JVB answered. I announced that we were about to go down to City Hall and JVB said that he would not be able to help. JVB: "We're having a bit of a problem here." I remained silent and waited for more details. JVB added: "Will you come visit me when I'm in jail, the police are on the way." JVB then started to cry. SLP: "John, are you all right?" JVB: "We're having a family disagreement," said John, and then he added: "I'll talk to you later." More tears on John's part. I was frozen. I didn't know what to do. Certainly the one thing I should not do could not and would not do is get involved in a family dispute / fight / misunderstanding. I told DWP and Tina what had transpired ^{at 46 Canaan} and we then headed down to City Hall. We moved the garbage bags from the landing back up to the 3rd floor and we